

One Woman's Work.

"Who having little yet hath all" narrow sphere! how can you call it sa? Three pairs of baby eyes look up in more, And seem the gates through which a light divine Transfigures all my life with tenderest glow.

Recause I cannot paint with artist skill The changing colors of the sam or sky, Because I cannot write of visions high, And move you all with pain or joy at will;

Because to Learning's shrine no gifts I Nor take a foremost stand for woman's

Because I trust unquestioning the laws, That bring us show in winter, birds in

You think my life is discumscribed and In what should make it helpful, rich and

Ah, friend! these happy days are none For all the loving duties that they hold. Nor has the art you love been all denied,

For lovellest pictures every day I see
In childhood's careless grace and movements free.

Prom waking morn till dreamy eventide.

My Edith's braids, now brown, now golden bright, rison tints no artist's brush has

The baby's deep blue eyes, that meet my In living beauty mock all painted light.

Nor do you know, my friend, the critics bold We story-tellers in the children find— What store of wisdom and of wit com-

We need to point a moral new or old,

And in reforms are we not learning late.
A still, small voice need not be all in Vain? These childish hands may bring the

If I am willing now to simply wait. And in what science or philosophy Can pass in interest the baby heart Seeking in untried ways to take its part For good or ill in life's great mystery?

greater gain

God help us mothers all to live aright, And may our homes all truth and love unfold, Since life for us no lottler aims can

Than leading little children in the light,
-Emma Endicott Merriam.

"If I were asked the mission of the ideal

"If I were asked the mission of the ideal woman," says Francis Willard, "I should reply, 'It is to make the whole world home-like.'" Never did the eminent woman make a truer remark or one more worthy of her womanhood.

But how shall she make it "homelike," or, rather, what is the true definition of the word "homelike," asks a writer in the Philadelphia Times. The question remains the same for cycles, but the answer changes with the changing years, the advance of culture and civilization, the opening up of new possibilities, hopes and desires.

The answer varies, too, with the require The answer varies, too, with the requirements of different nations. The Turk could be probably imagine little of what he would call "homelike" in sitting down in a thry sitting room, with one wife, to read the evening paper. And yet to hindreds of thousands of men this is the crowning glory of the day, the one "homelike" hour which compensates for all the libor of the work-assay world. In this home resides their "deal woman," or they would not wish to stay there.

Fanal.

Detroit Tribune: She hesitated. "If I give you this pie" she asked, "will I ever see you again?" The individual with deep fringe on his trousers and sores in his coat shook his head. "Makan," he answered. "I will be frank with you. I san not prepared to any austh as to the possibility of such manifestation by the souls of the departed as to render them visible to the mortal eye." The dripping of the sain mingles with the sound of refresting footsteps, while there could be plainly heard a harsh, grating noise, as of a woman tring to unchain a buildog.

See to Probable.

Chicago Tribune: "I see," observed Mr. Chicago Tribune: "I

FROM FAR AND NEAR.

Kate Field says: "A man who pays no

Amelia Rives Chanler, in a recent book makes her here's heart give "a hot leap along his breast to his throat, leaving a nery track benind it, as of sparks."

Ada Rehan has a penchant for antique And iternan has a penchant for antique and hashelsome furniture. Her house is full of lovely thines, and a plane, which is of allow wood, on which are painted. Wattendering figures of wee maids in white wire and slim cavallers in blue and pink knee breeches and frilled coats, is said to be worth several thousand dollars.

The German empress recently received a The German empress recently received a letter from a Berlin restauranteur asking her to be gedinother to his seventh girl. The following letter was sent in reply: "Her mighesty, the empress and queen, follows the role of being sponsor only in case of personal acquaintance with the child's parents, and recrets, therefore, not to be able to grant your wish. However, her majesty has been graciously pleased to grant a present of 20 marks, with the best wishes for the child:

Miss Frances Power Cobbe maintains that present women are by no means the ellectual equals of men; that if the franise were confined to people passing a rain standard there would be at present tain standard there would be at present ser cent of men who would obtain votes, I only 50 per cent of women. At present men have not a fair chance, if only because they are not us well fed or as well cented as men. She says that men would se half their superiority if they were to be fed as badly as women, few of whom have sufficient brain-sustaining, nourishing food.—Review of Reviews.

Miss Estelle Adelaide Sylvane, who is now Mrs. Francis Oakes, wife of the milli-lenaire chemical drug man, was at one time a pretty Boston milliner, who an-swered the descriptions which Hugo was so fond of making of that fascinating type. She trimmed hats with such grace and chis that many fashionable women found their that many fashionable women found their way to her little establishment, though it was a very modest one. Afterwards she became a "society woman" in the ball room scene of "Roscelak," and now she has stepped into that position in real life.

Speaking at Wynyard park the other vening, the Marchioness of Londonderry nid: "Motherhood has always been the ype of and synonym for the highest and arrest love, and I feel convinced that many man has been saved from sinking into he spares of sin and misery in this world y the thought of a mother who loved him, nd the fear that she would know of his disgrace."-London Lady.

Mrs. Hart, who has covered the globe with her noteleack, declares the English people to be the most parrulous and quarrelsome of any she has encountered. She says there is more bekering and distemper in the Englishman's family and more homes are made unhappy by domestic squabbles than in any of the other nations size has visited. This condition she attributes chiefly to the Anglo-Saxon's fondiness of a meat diet. She says the great desheet. chiefly to the Anglo-Saxon's fondness of a meat diet. She says the great desheating people are notably distancered. We are only animals, and the sequence of meat and dies, as demonstrated in the animal kingdom, has a significance in relation to the human animal. Mrs. Hart has gone further than this, and has studied the gentle Japanese, the mild Mongolium, and other light-flying raves, which research confirms her ideas touching flesheating and family jars. family jars. If you are superstitious there are

things you must not do. In North Gor-many you must not spin during the twelve nights of Christmas, lost you should walls As previously said, just what is required for the word "homelike" depends entirely upon circumstances. What suits A would seem cold and cheerless to B. In fact, what suits A at one stage of his existence and under one zet of circumstances would seem entirely inadequate to another.

THE CALLING COSTUMES

The Gown in Which a Murray Hill Matron tioes Forth to Cor

New York World Os illustration shows what a mod distinction can do while the true of money dos not have to be con-



MOIRE AND VELVET.

faint shade of old rose was the material chosen for the gown. The plain skirt hung in broad organ pipe plaits at the back and was finished at the bottom with a band of back coffee brown velvot. There were two dark coffee brown velvet. There were two fancy waists made to be worn with this skirt. One was of cafe-au-lait chiffon over rose slik and trimmed with rose velvet and the other was a creation of cafe-au-lait velvet, white chiffon and Valenciennes

part of the centume, was a much-flaring affair of cafe-au-lait velvet studied with fine jet beads. It was finished with a deep flounce of creamy Russian lace and ornamented by conventional designs in jet lightened by an intermingling of rose tinted spander.

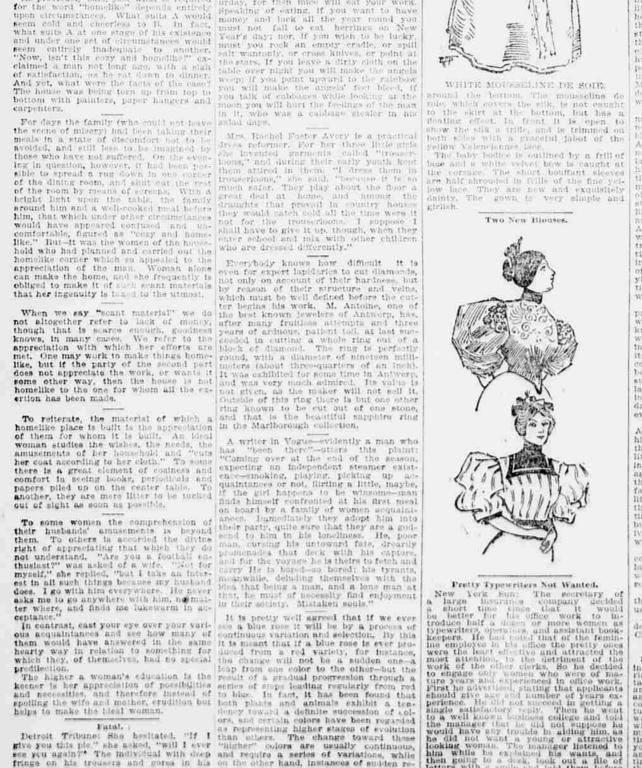
A French bow of cafe-au-lait moire gave a charming touch to this fanciful wrap,

Gowns for the Debutantes of the Season Are Not Elaborate.

The more simple a debutante's comingout gown the better. She, and not her gown, should be the center of attraction

on this over lied with white mouseline exirt's plain and full, with ripple effect. A wee ruching leiotennes lace finishes it the approved





"WHERE IS MISS ADAMS?"

A Stortche

Whether Miss Adams had been assectat with her protest in a former hear-tion whether her intured was of a rely prematal order whether she was nortely premaral order-whether she was a patroness saint or a flind inearmate, or whether she was a fost zoul scaling capression through the means of a friendly or a findred spirit, must ever remain a payonic mayor one knows. Whatever rhe may or may not have been a chardian angel-no one knows. Whatever rhe may or may not have been, this humble tribute to her memory is offered now, because she seemed in a way to symbolize the hopes and aspirations whose proteges we are—you and I.

Trabby was the villegs idlot. He was friendless and uncared for, and barefool and buttonless, and tangled and unkept, but his life was not without alm. Perhaps such epicentration of purpose as

but his life was not without alm. Perhaps such expecentration of purpose as be evinced in his short life of eight years is rare. There is no doubt about this point. A life of eight years devoted to a pligringes, a censeless, untiring, undounted, always horeful, never wearying search for Miss Adams was traibly's mission on earth. She was a willoutnessing the control of the same fixed, eager, earnest purpose as that with which Sir Lanfal sought the Holy Grail, or as we pursue the hopes that continually evide us—the ophemeral hopes that keep us commonly when we are alone-

Grall, or as we pursue the hones that continually evale us—the cabemeral hopes that keep us company when we are alone—we who are not village libros.

Morely the child of the town—he was—and of a slatternly mother—a living evidence of the sin of the latter and a testimonial to the rarity of Christian charity in the former. I can see him now, although the memory dates back to the days of my childhood, and he seems in some way to be woven in the picture of the village in which we both lived; it was the same type of village which has made a picture in your town life, perhaps. The great trees bent foully over the road loward each other in graceful salutation, and cast a shade over the village street—now and then over a modern sidewalk, more often over a primitive focusath, Everybody knew brabby. I can see him now, with his little, weak face, with its unlit eyes, as he wandered about the dusty streets in the hot summer days, hopeless, but not almiess.

"Have you seen this Adams?" be asked

every woman, man and child he met. Where is Miss Adams?"

Who is Miss Adams."
Who is Miss Adams."
It gave evidence of the only gleam of in-elligence that lighted the brain of brabby and it made his life a constant torture.
In the early morning he ran away from ne fasting and un lad in order to begin preparing the breakfast to Perhans some Daughter his poor ! eathered him in and little expressionless face hen led him home by the conversing about Miss the while

s zenith pouring down his rays in a fury on the parched curth. Drabby sought its Adams among the workmen who sted beneath the shade of a friendly

Where's Miss Adams?" They kenw the they tossed him a of meat. He never he had no time to ch. He looked for in his hopeful Miss Adams in an daisies and the blackeyed susans at wild carrots that low, and perhaps he lete or in the engine of depot. He asked ped off the train if ad he stood around travelers as they s with other street chins who gathered curiously about the h lars undertaker was of Other urching were in curiosity, but he wa Adams. He examined hearse when the vil-conducting a funeral inspired by mere idle as looking for Miss i the coffin critically when it was brought out, eyeing it even suspiciously, and he asked the palibearers suspiciously, and he asked the pailbearers if they knew Miss Adams, and he questioned the mountains as they passed out. The school children knew Drabby only to revite him.

night when th hung over cisteria, calling for hours, tame in their cavernous seeds medical him and he board elsewhers.

Loss that barked at all hundred hours has been made at the dogs knew he was an a he asked them about Miss wilked away or delened to still when the dogs knew he was an a he asked them about Miss wilked away or delened to

Litot, and when he asked them about Miss Adams they walked away, or deigned to notice him. When the matrons of the villags walked alread he frequently thrust his companionship upon them. Sometimes he graried the folds of their garments, and when they repulsed him he obeyed unwillingly, followed them up the street, perhaps, or walkins by their sides like an ambitious cavailer, importuning and cross-questioning them about Miss Adams. It mattered little that Drabby was only 8 years old. The rule of concentration holds variously. Such concentration of purpose as characterized his little inane life brings rich harvesta to children of larger growth. In him concentration always yield fruit, and sometimes when it yields at all, it is but grudgingly. Of course the little village idiot was a professional nuisance, and so, one day, when he went down to the creek—you know a village creek—the same place where the children go to fish and to wale in their little bare feet, and to swim in its deeper places and to float a raft—the coolest place in the village; how the trees bend over it and mirror themselves in its surface—that is the spot where Drabby last sought Miss Adams, and leaning over intently—eagerly—fell in it and was drowned. Of course no one was serry and every one was relieved.

I always like to think he found Miss Adams, and that the creek was the only door through which he entered to her—poor little, inane, industrious morsel of mental Adams they walked away, or deigned to notice him. When the matrons of the vil-

A BUDGER ABOUT BOXES. Useful Picces of Purniture That Are Easily | The Fair Sex Well Represented in Many of

Made.

One of the most useful pieces of furniture in a well equipped bulliners, says the Uphalaterer, is a shoe box, a clothen box, or receptable for the orbitrer's toys. Every family has their Traylor.

as sofs enaltions, and yet very few busi-



ness stores keep them, and the carpenter has to be looked to for their manufacture. A simple and neat bex is shown in No. 1. It is the size of an ordinary wooden shoe box, arranged with the lid on hings and cover d with some light, fancy material

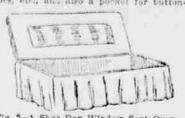


Fig. 2-A Shoe Box Window Seat Open. hook, shoe bern and other sundries per-

Another suggestion for a combined shoe Abother suggestion for a combined sales box and window seat is shown in No. 2, which makes a very attractive and comfortable piece of furniture, it can be made of two small boxes and one long box, or other equally good boxes of about these



Fig. 3-A Shoe Box Window Seat. proportions, made of strong boards; the proportions should be carefully preserved. Remove one side from each small box, leaving the ends top, bottom and one side; place them on the floor a distance apart, place them on the floor a distance apart, with the open end at the front; between



these place the long box, having a lid fas-tened on at the back with hinges; serew the sides of the end boxes fast to the sides of the middle box, and across the back of the three boxes fasten a board to act as a back to the seat.

A Savory Chicken Ple. A Savory Chicken Pic.

To make a nice savory chicken pot-pic, take a medium size fowl and cut it as for fricassing, put in a large stew pan, cut a small onlon in very thin silices and put it in the pan with the chicken, season well with salt and three or four crushed pepper corns. Cover with cold water and set on a slow fire. If the chicken is not fat add a little sweet butter or a few dices of inriting pork. Let the chicken cook slowly till tender, then make the dumplings. The following is Mrs. Charles Robde's receipt for lender, then make the dumplings. The fol-lowing is Mrs. Charles Robde's receipt for dumplings, which never get heavy: To one quart of sifted flour add three heaping teaspoonful of sait. Mix these ingredients well with the flour, add a heaping tea-spoonful of butter, which should be work-ed into the flour with the bands. When Ada s as they have Drabby one, a knew Drabby one, and then about her, and at the bright light in the corner han thicker he sought her had drukerles. Sometimes to him, and now and then a round shapes, tay the dumplings in a dripping pan half an inch apart, cover with gravy from the chicken, stand in a quick oven and bake till done. Remove the chicken from the stew pan, lay the pleces need and driven away, and when he he he he he hicken, sprinkle some finely chopped parature of the dumplings on platter round the chicken, sprinkle some finely chopped parature of the dumplings cooked in this way will not brown and will remain light as a feather for hours.

AND WHITE.

The Effective Combination Will Be as Pop-ular as Ever This Year. "Let a woman wear black and white if



keepers. He had bated that of the foundation of the control of the object of the objec

WOMEN STUDENTS ABROAD.

The Fair fex Well Represented in Many of the European Colleges.

In France the universities were thrown open to women as early as in the year 1951. The first diploma (for mathematics) was granted to a lady at Sarbonne, and about at the same time an English half took the first degree as dootor of medicine. The medical faculty in Paris had in 1958 four medical lady students; in 1878 the number had only reached thirty-two; but in 1958 it had risen to 119. Only three ladies have matriculated at the Paris faculty of law.

In Germany ladies have access neither

faculty of law.

In Germany ladies have access noither to lectures nor to examinations, During the years 1871-80 a few ladies were certainly admitted to lectures at the Leipsic university, but the permission was afterward withdrawn, the same being the case at about the same time in Pavaria.

about the same time in Pavaria.

In Austria-Humary and in Spain legisters of an ordinary wooden arranged with the lift on hinges of with some light, fancy man as cretone, slikoline or deneratio No. 2 represents a box of the led showing on its under and also a pocket for button
and also a pocket for button
The same time in Pavaria.

In Austria-Humary and in Spain legisters of any to universities and other higher colleges.

Russia boasts a medical high school for lady students. The working of this institution has been fixed by an imperial decree of August 2, 1820, and an imperial university of the permission to officiate as surgical assistants at the railway lines of the country, by a wasse of 1878 ladies have been prohibited to officiate as advocates and solicitors.

In Belgium ladies are allowed to attend ectures at the universities and to pass all the examinations, but they are only al-lowed to practice as doctors and apothe-

aries. Holland has a great many lady students, but no country has so many lady students, but no country has so many lady students as Switzerland. In the summer of 1832 they numbered 614, of which the majority studied at Geneva, Berne, Zurich, fewer at Lausanne and Basio. Of the above ag-gregate 151 studied medicine, forty-six phil-

gregate ist studied medicine, forty-six philosophy, twenty-one natural science, etc. Still, there are only ten lady doctors among Switzerland's 1.157 doctors.

In Italy ladies have access to all universities, and they are also allowed to follow their degrees by practical work, the legal profession being the only exception. In Roumania the University of Bucharest is open to ladies. In Denmark, Norway and Sweden ladies are at full liberty to matriculate at the universities, and their right to practice is being steadily extended, there, however, still being several professions to which they have no access. professions to which they have no necess.

The United States must be considered the Eblorado of lady students, as they have always been received at all the higher educational colleges and universities. In twenty-five states halles are not only allowed to practice as advocates, but they can also become members of the highest upon in 2,000 in the States.

A MEMORY OF THE THEATER. The Haunting Song Heard During the Civil War by an Old Soldier.

War by an Old Soldier.

"Once in a captured city," said an old soldier, "I went to the theater. It was a small city, but a big theater. Not just a hail, but a regular theater, with a circular baleony and boxes and scenery and footlights. It was dimly lighted, but it had all the fascination of the theater about it—the fascination that every theater has, bright or dim, empty or filled—and this theater was doubly fascinating to us because it was the irst one we had been in for years. There wasn't a turn in the gallery nor a supporting pillar, nor a touch in the drapery of them that did not fix our attention, and not a gas jet flashing and flickering above the line of footlights that did not fill us with the delight of the theater.

The house was slim, very slim. We had

of Every Style Which Fill Queen Victoria's Stables.

When one of her majesty's equerries examined a short time back the queen's coach houses he found them inconveniently filled with carriages which had long since fallen into desuctude, says George Augustus Sala. I was shown a low hung charabane for a pair of horses, made under the especial direction of her majesty and the prince consort. In particular, the charabane, which is lightly roofed somewhat after the fashion of the American pleasure carriage known as the "rockaway," is fitted with handsome curtains of a light gray hue. Messrs. Hooper's father did not exactly understand the fabric of the curtains which he was to supply, whereupon the prince smillingly informed him that the gueen would supply him with the information of the large still to her workshabane and mamma. Almost everyone of the old stage coaches, omnibuses and other hackney carriages have disappeared, the shape and general construction of private carriages have disappeared, the shape and general construction of private carriages have disappeared, the shape and general construction of private carriages have disappeared, the shape and general construction of private carriages have been radically altered, and Messrs. Hooper are to be congratulated on their liberality and public spirit in officing to tend these relies of royalty on their liberality and public spirit in officing to tend these relies of royalty on their liberality and public spirit in officing to the national collection at South Kensington through the medium of the Coachmakers' Company.

Native Ferns.

Womankind: Those who have had no experience in growing these slighted beauties and bedding plants. In my sitting room window I can now look admiringly at a wild "sword," as green and fresh as house and bedding plants. In my sitting room window I can now look admiringly at a wild "sword," as green and fresh as house and bedding plants. In my sitting room window I can now look admiringly at a wild "sword," as green and fresh as house and in their little bare feet, and to swim in its deeper places and to front a raft—the coolest place in the villager, how the trees band ever it and mirror themselves in its deeper places and to find a raft—the coolest place in the villager, how the trees and the process of the

DRY GOODS!

H. E. ROLL,

10th and Walnut Streets.

THIS WEEK:

New Percales, 7%c. New Tennis Fiannels, 5c. All Wool Serges 35c. Silk and Wool Novelties, 40c. Fine Henriettas, 25c. Silk Gauntlet Gloves, 15c, formerly

Fast Black Hose, 10c, 15c, 25c.
Gents' Hemstitched Handkerchiefs,
5c, 6%c, 10c.
Gents' White Shirts (N. Y. mills), 50c.
Gents' 14 Hose, 8%c, 10c, 12ic,
25c.

25c. Gents' Suspenders, Specials, 15c and 25c; worth 25c and 50c. Torchon Laces, 3%c, 5c, 8%c, 10c. Hamburgs, 2ic. 4c. 5c. 8%c, specials

Zephyr Ginghams, 7%c. formerly

12 ke. Soft finish Bleach Cottons, special, Prints, 4c and 5c; spring styles. Ludies' Merino Underwear, 25c,

worth 50c. Children's Merino Underwear, 25c. worth 50e. Ladies' Gents' and Children's Shoes; special reductions to close broken lines

H.E.ROLL, 10th and Walnut Sts.

CUT THIS PICTURE OUT.

It contains the faces of a father and three daughters; you see the father, where are the daughters? If your eyes are bright enough to find all three you are entitled to a reward. The

will give FREE Six-teen beauti-ful pictures. (Gcrus for decofating a home) as a reward to any one who can make out the three daugh-ters' faces.

perbly executed in colors. The productions by a firm of Art publishers who were obliged to liquidate their business, their productions being too expensive for these hard times. The entire stock was purchased by us, and what originally cost thousands of dollars will now be given away to attract attention to our Excelsion COLLECTION OF FLOWER SEEDS for the season of 1895. The published price of these pictures was \$1.00, but we will send them (a selected series of sixteen.) as a reward to every person finding and marking the three daughters' faces with an "X" and enclosing same with sixteen two-cent stamps for Excelsior Collection No.1, containing an immense variety of the choicest and most beautiful flower seeds. If you purchase your seeds from us one season we will always have your orders. We guarantee perfect satisfaction or money refunded. \$100.00 in CASH PREMITIMS.—The person sending as above whose envelope bears excels to be such as the second, \$20; third, \$15; tourth, \$10; and to excert it. \$5 each in gold. If able to find the three faces you should answer promptly and enclose at once with 15-2c, stamps and you will receive the valuable lot of pictures and seeds by return mail. Address, Excelsior Seed Co., 325 Grand Street, New York.

s flickering above the line of footlights that did not fill us with the delight of the the aid of not fill us with the delight of the the aid of the the the control of t

Highest of all in Leavening Power .- Latest U. S. Gov't Report

